

Deepest Part Of Me

Dougie MacLean

We are not made of stone
We're half way there and half way gone
But we bend and believe in the strength of the light
and the signs we receive
And we are not careful clear we struggle on from year
to year
And on the winds of our fate we drift like a boat that
has anchored too late

CHORUS

But I'm not alone
In the force of this wildest unknown
For she is the deepest part of me
She is the deepest part of me

We do not have the truth to tell
Some have flown while others fell
And what seemed to be right now darkens our way and
clouds in our sight
And we do not have the eyes to see the magic and the
mystery
And the place that they fill that allows us to sleep so
silent and still

CHORUS

And when resolution seems so far away
Time always turns into the light of the day

And see me when I lose the place
Stumble blindly fall from grace
We're filled with the need to shout out aloud, to
follow, to lead
And we are not made of stone we're halfway here and
half way gone
But we bend and believe in the strength of the light
and the sings we receive

CHORUS